

BRITISH MARCHING SONG

TOMMY ATKINS GOOD-BYE



WORDS BY

MIRIAM K. FLYNN

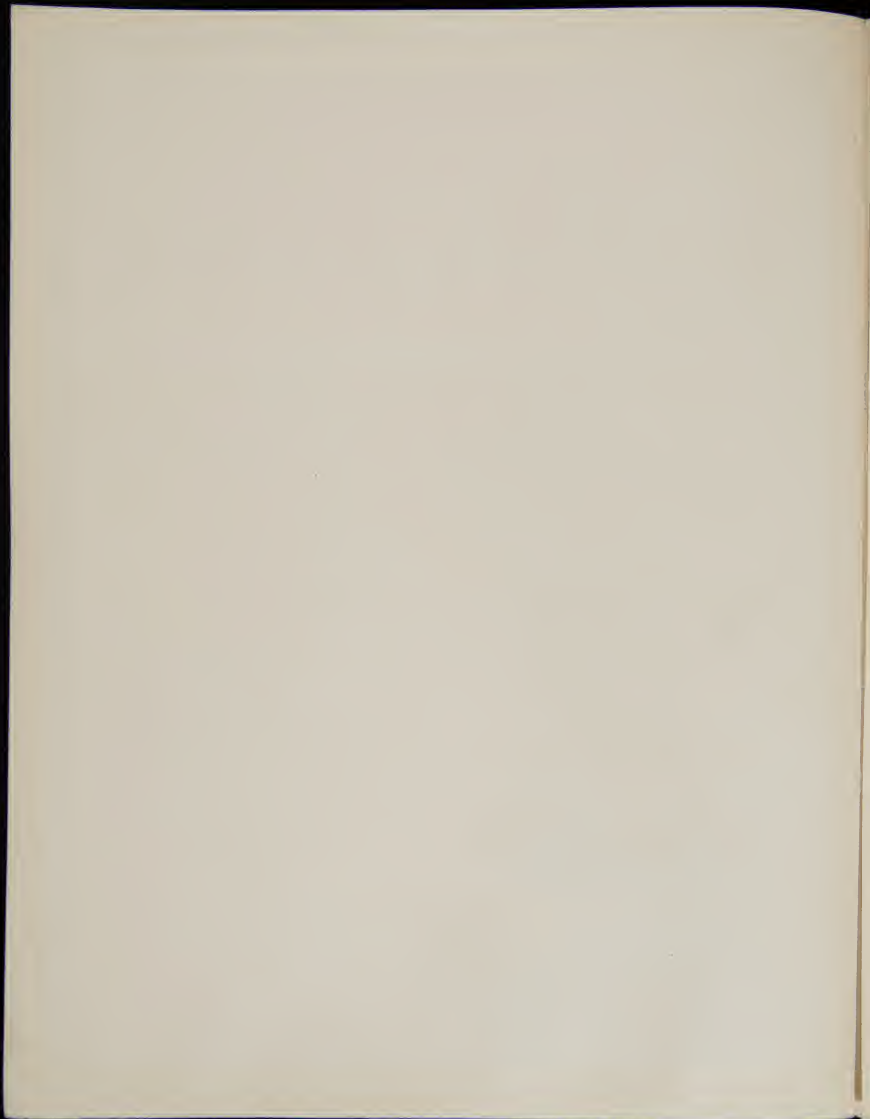
MUSIC BY

GEORGE S. HYDE

PUBLISHED BY

GEORGE S. HYDE

11 SMITH BLOCK FRAMINGHAM, MASS.



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Alla Marcia con spirito

PIANO *ff*

1. Hear the cry "To Arms" brave Tom - my At - kins -
2. Home a - gain with vic - t'ry's ban - ners fly - ing -

mf

Ral - ly to your coun - try's flag to - day.
Hear the wel - come tread of march - ing feet.

Come, for Eng - land needs you, To vic - to - ry she
Back to wife and moth - er, To sweet - heart and to

leads you, Where... peace and love once more hold sway
broth - er, Tom - my At - kins nev - er knows de - feat

CHORUS *p-ff*

Tom-my At-kins, good-bye! We shall miss you so, When you're far

off in the fight — And tho' now it's good-bye, with a tear and a sigh —

— Some day you'll come back vic-tor-ious in the right — When the roll of the

drums, or the trum-pet call — Tom-my At-kins brave, — Tom-my At-kins true, —

— Calls to fight or to fall, Don't for-get to think of her who is

wait-ing at home for you — Tom-my you. —

